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Editorial Comment

Yavapai a "Show Them" County.

Great is Yavapai County—great in mining, great in climate, great in staunch citizenship, great in industrial pluggers and workers for the entire county, great as a producer of vegetables and fruits.

All of which was generally known heretofore save that Yavapai is an agricultural county. Generally throughout the Territory Yavapai had been regarded as a place where towering mountain peaks, lined with rugged rocks, was the chief characteristic. The rocks are here so are the mountain peaks. And we are proud of them for they serve to make Yavapai the most picturesque county in the entire Territory. We are proud of our hills and our mountains also for they contain millions upon millions of dollars worth of metal and all that is needed to take the minerals from the Mother Earth. And to the great gratification of our residents, capitalists realizing the vast possibilities for receiving most extraordinary returns from their investments, are securing options and buying our mining properties and preparing to develop them on an extensive scale.

But there is another side to Yavapai. It relies, not alone on its mountain resources, although they are by far the main asset.

It is an agricultural county. Here are raised the finest vegetables and the choicest fruits in the entire Southwest. Decisive and conclusive proof of this fact is contained in the decision of the judges at the Territorial Fair awarding most of the big prizes to Yavapai fruit and ranchmen for their exhibit, which these same judges, chosen from various portions of the Territory, declared were far superior to any of the exhibits from Maricopa, Yuma, Pima, Graham or any of the other counties.

And in these awards Verde valley, Williamson valley, Willow creek, as well as the fertile tracts in the immediate vicinity of Prescott, figure most prominently. The exhibits from these sections at the Territorial Fair have been a distinct credit to the respective sections and they have served to establish Yavapai county—as the leader of the entire Territory in the quality of fruits and vegetables raised—a honor that has heretofore been monopolized by Maricopa, which must now vacate the throne in favor of the most prosperous, the most progressive, the most wide-awake county in the entire Southwest.

SLAMMING PRESCOTT'S PRIDE.

An editorial squib in the Globe (Ariz.) World, which was probably intended for humor but which appears to be of the grim variety—in fact, little short of a malicious slam—is as follows:

"We warn our young Globe men from making goo-goo eyes at those charming pistol-toting Prescott girls."

We will say primarily for the enlightenment of the Globe Editor that Prescott girls do not "tote," carry nor lug about any shooting irons. They are not of the "Bandit Nell" type and if the benighted editor, through reading trashy dime novels, has gotten such an impression, he should prick himself in the arm with a needle and awake from his trance.

Prescott's pretty maidens—and the Queen City distances all other Arizona towns in its beauty—do not need bullet-carrying weapons to corral young yaps nor older fools either, who attempt to make "goo-goo" eyes at them. They have other methods which sting more than a leaden missile and which can cause Globe youths or any others, for that matter, to hurriedly back up and seek a rear seat if they attempt to become "fresh" or flirtatious.

They combine charm, grace, modesty, sense with their beauty. And they can rebuke "mashers" and wise "Johnnie boys" with words in a manner that would get beneath even an elephant's thick hide.

But should real occasion arise, they can speedily demonstrate that they know how to use a six-shooter as one burglar, who recently scaled a ten-foot fence with bullets directed by a fair hand whistling about his ears, can testify.

ON A REAL HERO.

A. F. Crosson, a teamster employed by the Nevada Transportation company, has proved himself a hero, his feat being such as to tax belief, but it is vouched for by Dr. A. L. Fuller, of the Searchlight hospital, where Crosson is now under treatment.

Wednesday, while driving a six-horse team of supplies from Nelson, Ariz., to Searchlight, Crosson was run over by his wagon, sustaining a fracture of both legs and a bad gash on the head, which rendered him for a time unconscious.

Recovering his senses he climbed to his seat and started his team for Searchlight. Something went wrong with a bridle, and he was compelled to stop, climb from the wagon and

repair the trouble. Later one of his water barrels on the side of the wagon brushed against a jutting rock, and was crushed. Before the wagon could be freed from the overhanging granite Crosson was compelled to clear away the broken barrel with a crowbar.

Ten hours after the accident of himself he drove his team into Searchlight, where he arrived in a fainting and exhausted condition.

WASHINGTON POSTMASTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 13.—Dr. C. P. Grandfield, first assistant postmaster general, was appointed today city postmaster of Washington, succeeding the late Benjamin Barnes. He has been in the postal service 23 years.

PHOENIX APPEARED LIKE REAL CITY OF ROSES

Interesting Gleanings From Correspondent At Big Fair

Special Correspondence.

PHOENIX, Ariz., Nov. 12.—Today was another Dan Patch day and flower day so the usual crowds were early on the grounds. The flowers were dreams. Phoenix is certainly the City of Roses.

Hutchinson's sheep booths are literally decked with blue ribbons.

Owing to a misunderstanding the fireworks were postponed last night and a small riot almost ensued. Many out of town guests left in disgust.

Phoenix beat Williams 49 to 0. The game was a disappointment to the crowd, which was looking and hoping for a real game.

The Prescott High team came in on the 3:30 today and were met by their friends. Coach Hart undoubtedly knows his business and the mountaineers are a clean, sturdy, live looking bunch of youngsters.

Committee Called Joke.

That Democratic central committee is a joke a committee of three of which Mike Burns and Sheriff Hayden are two, was appointed to reconstruct the party along liberal financial and dry lines.

The best institute ever held by the Arizona educators closes today with an excellent paper on "The Spirit of the Teacher" by President Kendrick C. Babcock of the University of Arizona, and "Impressions of Primary School in England," by Gail Calmerton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Clark are at the Commercial.

Mrs. J. L. Munds and Miss Sadie Munds came in today to visit the fair and witness the football game tomorrow.

Miss Stella White returns to Prescott today.

Mrs. Spott is in from Parker.

Col. and Mrs. Denton are here from Bouse. They have just returned from an extended coast trip.

Miss Lucy Jones, manager of the Brayton company of Wickenburg, is visiting with friends here.

Chas. Tovera, deputy sheriff, is here from Congress.

Mr. Kirkpatrick is doing a rushing business in the auto line to and from the fair.

The local O. E. S. gave a pleasant reception to the visiting sisters last night.

Harold Munds is up from the university to meet his mother and sister.

T. J. Carrigan, who has cleaned up over half a million dollars from his Bouse Signal mining propositions, is making merry with his friends here.

The local Elks entertained their visiting brothers of the antlered herd with a smoker last night. About 200 were present.

Coach Hart brought with him several jugs of Hassayampa water for his Prescott huskies. I wonder why?

Fair Items.

Almost as great an attraction as Dan Patch or the Isotta at the recent fair was the panoramic view in relief of the principal events in the early history of Arizona, in the window of McKee's cash store, designed and executed by Miss Sharlott M. Hall, territorial historian, assisted by C. B. Genung, one of the oldest pioneers yet living in Arizona.

The overland trail, the arastra, dry washer, stamp mill, mining camp, buzzards hovering over the massacred emigrants' bodies, the coyotes waiting for the feast, the military camps, the half dozen old six-shooters that had done good work in those early days, depicted in realistic tones, a typical review of Hassayampa days, now only a memory, a page from the past history of this prosperous commonwealth.

Prof. Baker received praiseworthy comment from his fellow educators at the recent teachers' convention for his indefatigable and efficient work on various committees and timely remarks in discussions.

Miss Louise Gibbs, principal of the Prescott High school, delivered a brilliant toast at the banquet given by the Arizona members of the alumni of the University of Michigan at the Arizona School of Music last Friday evening. Others who addressed the alumni were Judge Fox of Washington, D. C., and Mr. Turner, of Douglas.

LITTLE BUTTE IS SHOWING UP GOOD

WICKENBURG, Ariz., Nov. 13.—R. P. Sharpe, superintendent for the Little Butte Consolidated Mines company, was in town Thursday en route to the fair at Phoenix. He reports everything looking fine at the Little Butte property. The shaft is now down 350 feet and all in good ore. Ore was struck at 250 feet and has steadily improved and at the 300-foot level the ore body had widened to 40 feet. Water was encountered at 200 feet and at present 16,000 gallons per day are being raised from the mine. It is very good, showing only a trifle of copper and arsenic. It has been decided to install a pumping plant which will be done at once while water for domestic purposes will be piped in, probably from Bouse, as the townsite company at Bouse has already a well drilling outfit on the way and contemplate sinking a deep well at once. The Little Butte company is shipping ore at the rate of three carloads per week. The last car went to Sasco and gave the best returns of any yet shipped, while not so rich in gold as some, the copper values were much higher. It has been decided by the management

to install a 20-stamp mill and negotiations are already under way. Beside the 350-foot shaft which is sunk between the two veins known as the Little Butte and Manipulator there has been considerable drifting done. At the 100-foot level there are 360 feet of drifts, while at the 200 there are 180 feet. Drifting has also commenced at the 300 level. John Sharpe, president of the company, has been very successful on his eastern trip and is expected home in the near future. R. P. Sharpe exhibited some very fine specimens of ore while here, ore that is a good advertisement for the Little Butte property if any was needed. It is probable that a spur will be run from the A. & C. to the mine only one-half mile distant, which will greatly facilitate the development of the mine as hauling ore is both slow and expensive.

Under date of September 4 of this year, Engineer Frank J. Spare of the Little Butte Consolidated Mines company at Bouse made a report on the property as follows, covering the principal points:

The main shaft incline is down 238 feet and there are 227 feet of levels from it, including 22-foot crosscut of the vein on the 200-foot level. Average assays for gold gave \$5.33 on

the 100-foot level, \$4 in the 200-foot drift and \$6.30 from the 22-foot crosscut. There are about 6,000 tons of copper ore developed which, considering smelter returns, is worth approximately \$75,000. Mr. Sharpe's report is in harmony with other prior reports by reputable engineers. Eleven cars of ore shipped gave returns of about \$8.50 per ton gold and eleven per cent copper. Development is steadily disclosing larger bodies of ore and the company is planning more extensive operations.

The contract has been let by the Bouse Gold and Copper company to sink a 200-foot shaft on the Paradise group. This property is located near the Little Butte mine and owned by Los Angeles parties.

ANOTHER WOMAN IN CASE.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Nov. 11.—Officials investigating the case of Chas. Warriner, cashier of the Big Four, whose accounts are short \$643,000, learned today there is still another woman involved in the alleged blackmail. She will be summoned before the grand jury.

Unadvertised things are sold—sometimes. Journal-Miner want ads will sell it quickly.



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We're running this business to make a profit for you as well as for ourselves; we take care that you do make a profit; because we realize that your profit is ours too; and we want yours to be a big one.

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